

EVENING BULLETIN.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 20, 1857.

LEXINGTON AND FRANKFORT RAILROAD.—The stockholders of the Lexington and Frankfort Railroad Company held their annual meeting in Lexington on Monday last. We learn from the report of the Directors that the receipts of the company during the past year, from all sources, were \$93,807 50 and the expenditures, including interest, 50,005 46

Leaving as net profits for the year \$45,712 13
 From these profits there have been declared two dividends of three per cent. each—about two per cent. has been appropriated to the sinking fund; and about two and one-half per cent. to the contingent and renewal fund. The total profits, therefore, exceed ten per cent. on the capital stock of the company.

The old Board of Directors were reelected without opposition, viz: W. A. Dudley, F. K. Hunt, Benjamin Gratz, and Joel Higgins.

Philip Swigert, of Frankfort, and Madison C. Johnson, of Lexington, are the Directors on the part of the State.

WAS TEXAS PART OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE.—Mr. H. D. Patrick, of Texas, has found, at some distance below the surface of the ground, near Leona, an ancient copper coin, about the size of a cent. The original figures and lettering on both sides, says the Galveston News, have been considerably defaced by the apparent corrosion of ages. On one side, however, can be plainly seen the word "Caesar" on the outer edge and over an image much like all such as we have seen of the Roman Emperor on other ancient coins. There are visible two or three of the letters of the word "Julius," on the left of Caesar, and on the right some of the Roman numerals, evidently intended to show the date, but are too much corroded to be clearly made out. On the reverse side is the image of a Roman soldier, with a shield in one hand and the other elevated, but so much defaced that the weapon held is not visible.

REAPING MACHINE CHALLENGE.—Baron Ward has given notice to the Imperial Agricultural Society of Vienna that he challenges all Reaping Machines—European and American—to compete with his (an improvement on Hussey's, patented in October last, in Austria), for one thousand florins, in cutting seven acres, next harvest. The trial is to take place in the Austrian dominions, and those who accept the challenge have the choice of cutting either wheat, barley, oats, or clover, the prize to be awarded to the one which does the work in the shortest time, and in the best manner. This challenge has been published in the London Times. The agents of American reaping machines in Europe, we suppose, will take care of it.

FAMINE IN IOWA.—The Dubuque Northwest, of the 13th, says that hay was selling in that market on Tuesday "at the enormous price of \$60 per ton. This is owing to the scarcity of all descriptions of fodder throughout the country. Rumors are reaching us from all parts of the State in regard to the starvation of cattle. Feed cannot be obtained at any price. The backward spring makes it impossible to pasture the cattle, and scores are dying off daily from starvation; and our farmers are suffering great losses."

A BUCKHORN CHAIR FOR THE PRESIDENT.—The San Francisco Herald notices the arrival in that city of Seth Kimman, a hunter from the northern part of Humboldt county, en route to Washington, with a great curiosity in the shape of a chair made entirely of elk antlers, and designed as a present to Mr. Buchanan. The chair is very ingeniously and handsomely put together.

DRED SCOTT.—This famous "darkey" is thus described by the St. Louis Leader:

The real original Dred was the lion of the Court House on Saturday morning. About 10 o'clock he made his appearance on the steps fronting on Fourth street. He was soon recognized and surrounded by a score of lawyers, all congratulating him on his enviable notoriety. Some said he was the most noted character of the present day—that he caused a greater stir in the United States than even Lafayette, himself, and advised him to go off forthwith to Boston, exhibit himself there, and from thence to London, but to be sure before he left for England to get a letter of introduction from Mrs. Stowe to the Duchess of Sunderland, and that doubtless his fortune would be made. Others advised him to join the Black Republicans and stump it through the State during the ensuing canvass. "No, massa," said Dred, "me not go to Boston, nor to England, nor to de stump, neider, me stay at St. Louis with Massa Lebaum."

Dred is a small pleasant looking negro, between 50 and 60 years of age (of course), somewhat the worse for wear and tear. He wears a moustache and imperial and was dressed in a suit of seedy black.

HIGH PRICE FOR AN OLD BOOK.—Quite a spirited bidding took place among antiquarians at one of the Philadelphia auction stores last week for an old book entitled

"Extracts from the votes and proceedings of the American Continental Congress, held at Philadelphia, on the 5th of September, 1774, containing the Bill of Rights, a list of grievances, occasional resolutions, an association, an address to the people of Great Britain, and a memorial to the inhabitants of the British American Colonies, published by order of Congress, Philadelphia: printed by Wm. & Thomas Bradford, October 27th, 1774."

It was a small duodecimo and seemingly worth about twenty-five cents. Its value, intrinsically, however, was much heightened by a number of very valuable autograph signatures of distinguished Americans of Revolutionary memory (forty-nine in all), among which are General Washington, Peyton Randolph, Samuel Adams, John Adams, Stephen Hopkins, Roger Sherman, Thomas McKean, and Richard Henry Lee. The bidding commenced at twenty dollars, after which the bids went on at five dollars each, until finally the precious volume was knocked down at the modest figure of \$210.

To Drive Away Rats.—Some years since a correspondent of the Boston Cultivator recommended potash for this purpose. The rats troubled him very much, having entered through the chamber floor. They appeared in great numbers and were very troublesome, so that he felt justified in resorting to extreme measures to effect their expulsion from his premises. He pounded up potash and strewed it around their holes, and rubbed some under the boards, and on the sides where they came through. The next night he heard a squealing among them, which he supposed was from the caustic nature of the potash that got among their hair or on their bare feet. They disappeared, and for a long time he was exempt from any further annoyance.

The Rock Island Squatters.—The original squatters on Rock Island number seven, living in houses of their own erection, and dividing the island in equal parts, excepting that reserved by the Davenport property, the Bear's mill site at the head of the island, and the railroad crossing. Beside these squatters are a number of "jumpers" who have since erected their shanties. The original squatters feel perfectly confident of obtaining a title to the property.—Davenport Gazette.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has signed the bill for the sale of the Main Line, and it is advertised to be sold at the public auction in the Merchants' Exchange, Philadelphia, on Thursday evening, the 24th day of June.

THE LATE MORMON OUTRAGES.—The telegraph alluded a few days ago to recent outrages which had been committed in Utah. A letter in the New York Times of Monday, from Salt Lake, gives the following circumstantial account. The rumor of the flight of Brigham Young is not generally credited in Washington:

The U. S. District Court for Utah commenced its session on Monday, the 9th of February, Judge Stiles, a seceding Mormon, occupying the bench. The U. S. District Attorney is Hosea Stout, an appointee of the government at Washington, and a noted member of the Danite Band. Upon the opening of the court he rose and stated that no Grand Jury would be empaneled, as there were no cases to be presented worthy of its notice! Thus, by one stroke of masterly policy, administered by an officer of the law and in the name of its majesty, were covered up a long catalogue of heinous offences, including murders, robberies, and arson, which had been committed since the last preceding term of the court. A Petition, however, was then filed, and sworn, but every imaginable impediment that could be thrown in their way to obstruct the current of justice when running counter to the edicts of the Priesthood, was availed of. All the members of the bar are Mormons, except Mr. David H. Burr, United States Surveyor General, and Dr. Hunt, an officer of the United States Indian Department. These gentlemen were admitted by Chief Justice Kinney about a year ago in order to attend to some controversies connected with their official positions and to an important case that was then tried, and which involved a large amount of property belonging to a citizen who was not a Mormon. They have not practiced, however, since then until the present term of the court, when they agreed to do so at the earnest solicitation of Mr. T. S. Williams, who had some very interesting cases to prosecute.

It is contended by the Mormons that the United States Court has no cognizance of any but United States cases, and that all offences committed in the Territory and all Territorial suits must be tried before the Territorial Courts and by Territorial judges. Starting upon this pretext, while the Court was in progress, on the 12th ult., the Mormon members of the bar and others of the Danite band inveigled Judge Stiles into a private room, locked the door, barred the windows, and then with revolvers at his head and knives within an inch of his throat, forced him to promise to uphold them in whatever they did, and "to sustain the laws of Utah!" Thus overpowered, threatened, and intimidated, Judge Stiles yielded, dismissed the jury and adjourned the Court, directing the clerk to adjourn it *sine die* . The clerk accordingly announced the Court adjourned *sine die* , but also stated that it would meet the next day for the purpose of transacting any business that might be brought before it.

The Judge, at the bidding of the Danites, notified the U. S. Marshal, Mr. Dodson, that after that day his presence would not be required in the court—that as territorial business was to be transacted, the territorial marshal would, with such bailiffs and officers as he might appoint to assist him, be considered the officers of the court, and that an account of the expenses of the court would be kept by the territorial marshal, and rendered to the United States marshal for payment. The Mormons feared, that the United States marshal—who is a "Gentile"—would interfere with the execution of their plans, and therefore adopted this method of getting rid of him, and substituting the Mormon territorial marshal in his place. Judge Stiles, on being asked by a Gentile, directly after the adjournment of the court, whether it was possible that he could imagine his proceedings and decisions correct and just, frankly acknowledged that he knew they were neither, and added: "You understand my position with this people. I cannot do otherwise."

Judge Stiles reopened the court the next day, the 13th of February, in pursuance of the notice given, and proceeded to business. The Territorial Marshal, Alexander McKay, occupied the proper station of the United States Marshal, thus giving the court an entirely Mormon aspect, with Mr. Burr as the only Gentile within the bar. The journal of the preceding day was then read. Finding that it recorded the court as adjourned "until to-morrow," Mr. Burr asked if the record was correct. Judge Stiles replied that the clerk had misunderstood his order, and that, instead of adjourning the court *sine die* , he should have adjourned it until the next morning—that he had adjourned the court " *sine die* " only as related to United States business, and that it was still in session on Territorial business. He then remarked, that, as the Legislature was a creature of the same power as that which created the court, they were coordinate; and that in all the cases to be tried before him he should be governed by the laws of the Territory in preference to all others, and that he would have recourse to other laws only when the enactments of the Territorial Legislature could not be made to apply to the case.

Mr. Burr then asked him if he understood him to say that he would be guided by the laws of the Territory in preference to the laws of the United States. Before any reply could be made, an attorney named Ferguson jumped up and delivered a most foul and abusive attack upon Mr. Burr, exhorting him to the stock of Mormon billingsgate in his malignant tirade. He then turned to the Judge, and told him if he dared to decide against their laws he could sit on that bench no longer, and that the court-room would be cleared "in a-d-d quick!" The District Attorney followed in a violent harangue, in which he accused Mr. Burr of trying to set aside the Mormon laws, and said that the Mormons had submitted to Gentile interference long enough, that they were now going to have their own way, and had good authority for what they did, as well as safe backers. The room was filled with the armed ruffians, who constituted the "backers" alluded to. As soon as Mr. Burr and Mr. T. S. Williams got up to reply, the Territorial Marshal ordered them peremptorily to stop; and immediately the whole audience sprang to their feet, and the Danite murderers, who filled the court, threw off their coats, brandished their knives and revolvers, and created so great confusion that the Judge was obliged to adjourn the court at once.

The next morning, which was Saturday, the court opened amid intense excitement. The whole Mormon populace were armed, and had been inflamed to such a degree by the incendiary speeches of Ferguson, Stout, and others, that the least pretence would have been availed of to massacre the Gentile in the place. The names of Messrs. Burr and Williams were stricken from the list of attorneys, and the court immediately adjourned *sine die* . Thus closed the last term of the United States Court that can ever be held in this Territory until the Government establishes its supremacy by a vigorous exertion of physical force. What a disgraceful spectacle is here presented to the world! A judge, bearing the sacred ensign, laid upon his shoulders by the Government of the United States, in well-founded fear for his life is compelled to yield to the will of a frenzied and blood-thirsty rabble; the United States Court is dissolved and dispersed by a mob of armed desperadoes; an immense territory is left defenceless, lawless, and subject to the caprices of a cruel and vindictive tyrant; and American citizens, in the very heart of their own country, are left as entirely unprotected as though in the power of savage tribes, and in hourly danger of being massacred.

There can be no doubt that Ferguson, Stout, and their Danite bullies were prompted to the conduct thus related by Brigham Young—for when Judge Stiles went to the latter as Governor, and asked him if he would sustain him in the execution of his duties and the enforcement of the laws, he replied that he would not interfere, and would "hold the boys back no longer," but was going to let them have their own way, for the court had given him too much trouble already. Snellen threats of bloody vengeance against the United States Surveyor General and the Indian Agents (Messrs. Burr and Hunt) are heard all over the city. In one of the ward meetings last night it was proposed by the notorious Ferguson to seize the former and ride him on a rail, until he should be permanently maimed in a painful and humiliating manner. The frenzied proposition was seconded with a prolonged and universal "Amen!" But this letter is already so long that I must defer other interesting facts for another chapter.

In Litchfield county, Conn., ice formed on Sunday night last to the thickness of a sixteenth of an inch.

A SINGULAR PETITION.—Some of our older readers will remember the "rotten borough system" of representation which at one time prevailed in Great Britain; and all are familiar with the charges that have so often been made against the large landholders of England of requiring their tenants and dependents to vote for representatives in Parliament according to the landlord's wishes. The impression has prevailed, however, to a great extent that this kind of feudal and aristocratic tyranny had become nearly if not totally extinct. A recent event—so recent indeed as the late election—shows that this impression is not well grounded, and we don't whether the most feudal days of Great Britain could produce a correspondence equal to the following between the tenants of the manor of Freemore and the Marquis of Waterford, the owner of the estate:

To the Most Noble the Marquis of Waterford:
 The petition of the undersigned tenants on the manor of Freemore, in the county of Londonderry, humbly sheweth—
 That your tenants are greatly attached to your lordship and your lordship's family, and that their conduct has always shown such feelings to exist on their part.

That they are inclined to believe your lordship is also warmly attached to the tenantry on your lordship's estate, and that you respect their feelings and conscientious convictions; that acting under that belief, they respectfully approach your lordship to request you will be graciously pleased to permit them, at the approaching election, to record their vote according to the dictates of their consciences; and that you will give directions to your agent and representative here to protect them in the religious and faithful exercise of their electoral rights. Several landlords in this county have already done so.

This favor being so reasonable a request on their part, your tenants do not anticipate a refusal, and have nominated Messrs. &c., &c., a deputation to wait on your lordship, and they, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

ASHDROOK, April 3, 1857.

Sir: I am directed by the Marquis of Waterford to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, together with a memorial from some of his tenants in this county, and to say that he would wish them to vote for Mr. Clark and Sir H. Bruce at the coming election.

Yours, faithfully,

Rev. N. M. Brown. J. B. BERESFORD.

MISS KISSAM RECOVERED.—HER EXTRAORDINARY JOURNEY TO BOSTON WHILE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF ERUPTIVE.—A Miss Kissam, a pupil at Miss Adrien's seminary, Jamaica, Long Island, left the institution last Monday for the purpose of having a tooth extracted. The dentist to whom she applied advised her to inhale ether, with the intention of lessening the pain. After the ether was administered, the girl remembered nothing more until she found herself on board of one of the Norwich boats on her way to Boston. She was surprised, but was still too much under the influence of the drug to make known her situation, although she attracted the attention of Conductor Eaton, and he offered his services, which were repelled. A number of other gentlemen also proffered their attentions, but she appeared indifferent, and at last was left to her self.

When Miss Kissam arrived in Boston she was possessed with the idea of reaching some village where she imagined she would be more secure than in the city. She had in a manner recovered her senses, although still faint and bewildered. She entered a carriage and was taken to the Chelsea ferry, which she crossed, and after wandering around the streets of the new city for a short period, applied to the Chelsea House for lodgings and refreshments. She must by this time have fully recovered her senses, for she had an interview with the landlady, told her the latter her singular story, and as she had the appearance of an innocent girl, it was readily believed. She was provided with everything that she needed, and, after partaking of refreshments, wrote to her father and mother, quite wealthy people, residing at Rushville, Long Island. The former's name is Philip P. Kissam, and as soon as he heard of his daughter's mysterious disappearance he offered a reward through the New York papers for her recovery.

She has since been taken care of by friends, and is now stopping at one of our public houses. Her parents are expected to arrive to-day, and, no doubt, the meeting will be a joyful one, as there have been so many young ladies murdered and abducted in New York State recently that it is possible they never anticipated beholding her alive.

We learn that when Miss Kissam applied for a ticket in New York she handed a porte-monnaie to the agent, without speaking. He asked her if she wished to go to Boston, and she answered "yes," although it is probable she would have replied the same had he said Baltimore. The agent was surprised, but helped himself to the price of a passage and returned the balance of her money. Her story is a singular one, and will be the means of teaching many a young lady to be so alert to submit their mouths to the care of a dentist and an inhalation of ether.—Boston Herald, May 15.

Entry of the Great American Circus into Liverpool. Yesterday, from an early hour, the streets of Liverpool were thronged with thousands of persons anxious to witness the public entry into the town of Messrs. Howe and Cushing's Great American Circus, announced some days past to take place. The procession started from the Old Swan about eleven o'clock, and drove along Castle street and past the Exchange at two o'clock, headed by an immense and highly-decorated vehicle, drawn by "a team" of forty splendid colored horses, the Indian and gentlemen of the company following in phaetons and other vehicles, constructed in that peculiarly light and graceful style for which the American vehicles are famous. A striking feature in the cavalcade was a sort of hut or wigwag, drawn on wheels and covered on the outside with emblems of Indian life and warfare. The Indians, who form part of the troupe, did not, however, appear, to the evident disappointment of the majority of the spectators, who appeared to expect a sort of extempore war-hunt as a part of the display. The forty horses were harnessed four abreast, but in the neighborhood of the Exchange the crowds were so dense that the procession had a difficulty in making a way through.

New Method of Lighting up.—The New York Times says a remarkable application of science to the domestic purposes of life will be made in a few days, at one of the most popular theaters of that city. It is intended to light up the innumerable burners behind and behind the scenes by electricity. Instead of a clumsy gas man staggering beneath the weight of a long pole and a taper, two wires will be touched, and instantly every light in the theatre will be illuminated. The effect is in the highest degree startling and beautiful, and the process by which it is produced will doubtless come into general use. The lighting of public buildings as at present conducted, is a slow and troublesome job. After the introduction of electricity it will be effected with the rapidity of thought.

Way Down in Maine.—A writer, speaking of the population, &c., of Aroostook county, says that their productions are barley, oats, onions, and children, the last of which they raise without trouble; indeed, in this respect, they may safely challenge comparison. One woman on Green River is the mother of twenty-six, the youngest being fifty-three years younger than the mother. Another married at fourteen, and is the mother of twenty-two children; and to find women with more children than they have been married years is too common to excite attention.

DIED.

At New Orleans, on the 11th of May, 1857, ANNA MARIA MARSHALL, wife of J. C. Denis, of that city.
 In St. Louis, of measles, on Tuesday, the 19th inst., Wm. BLAKE, only son of Jesse W. and Maria Benson, aged one year, eight months, and seven days.
 On the 9th of May, in Boone county, Mo., Mr. ANDREW HALL, in the 61st year of his age, formerly of Lincoln co., Ky.

WHITE TEETH, PERFUMED BREATH, AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION—can be acquired by using the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers." What lady or gentleman would remain under the curse of a disagreeable breath, when the using of BALM OF A THOUSAND FLOWERS as a dentifrice would not only render it sweet, but leave the teeth white as alabaster? Many persons do not know their breath is bad, and the subjects of delicate teeth their friends will never mention it. Beware of counterfeits. Be sure each bottle is signed FETRIDGE & CO., N. Y. For sale by all Druggists. J. S. Morris & Son, genls, Louisville, Ky. apr 21 j&b&d&wjeowly

COAL! COAL! COAL!

NOW IS THE TIME TO LAY IN YOUR STOCK OF COAL FOR WINTER.
 BEWARE OF A LOW RIVER, SHORT STOCK, AND HIGH PRICES!

WE have just received a supply of Coal from SYRACUSE and GARDNER Mines, which, with our regular supply of PRIME LUMBER, make our assortment of COAL THE BEST IN THE CITY. Our prices are uniform and as LOW AS THE LOWEST. For Price on Third Street, opposite the Post-office. W. & H. CRITTENDEN. m19 j&b

MONEY FOUND.

THIS is to certify that parties whom it may concern that information has this day been communicated to me, naming known the fact that, on the 18th day of April, 1857, a CLOAK-BAG was found in Montreal, Canada, containing several hundred dollars, and supposed to be the property of some American citizen. The possessor of said money is desirous to restore it to the proper owner, and this notice is issued to attain that end. W. S. PILCHER, Mayor. m19 j&b10

PARISIAN MILLINERY.

MRS. A. JONES,

108 Fourth st., bet. Market and Jefferson,

Would respectfully invite a particular examination of the styles of Ladies' Hats, which she has just received from Paris, and which she has made up in her vicinity of her Spring and Summer selections of fine

Parisian Millinery Goods,

also to her regular Spring issue of **LADIES' DRESS HATS,** modified and corrected from the prevailing styles of the principal capitals, which she feels assured cannot be excelled for beauty of material and elegance of design, having spared neither pains nor expense in her endeavors to secure a selection which will gratify the most refined taste. All orders faithfully and promptly filled and on reasonable terms. a1 j&b&d&w12m15 A. JONES

COAL! COAL! COAL!

THE subscriber, thankful for the patronage extended to him by his friends and the public generally, respectfully informs them that he has just opened a COAL YARD and OFFICE, on the west side of Third street, between Market and Jefferson, on Market, between Jackson and Hancock, and Fulton between Preston and Floyd streets. m19 j&b10m15 J. S. ROBB.

Dr. King's Dispensary.

DR. A. KING, a practitioner of New York for the last thirty years, has opened a Dispensary on Market, bet. First and Second streets, opposite the Graham House, Louisville, for the treatment of Private Diseases, such as Gonorrhoea, Syphilis, and all diseases of the skin and other diseases growing out of neglect or imperfect cure. His long experience and success enable him to act with confidence. All those who may confide their cases to him may rest assured of having the disease effectually cured and every vestige of the difficulties perfectly eradicated from their constitutions.

STRICTLY of old or recent date effectually cured in a few days by an operation which causes no pain. Where strictures exist, general derangement of the whole constitution must ensue, a continuance of which will bring on a train of symptoms to be dreaded, and will undermine the constitution and cause premature old age.

SEMINAL WEAKNESS.—Particular attention will be given to this disease and all the consequences growing out of it, brought on, in many cases, by the destructive action of a disordered youth and excessive indulgence of the passions, which undermine the constitution, rendering the subject unfit for either business or society, and causing premature old age.

Persons abroad, by writing and stating their cases, with a fee enclosed (post-paid), can have the medicine sent to their address, with necessary directions for using the same. The strictest secrecy observed in all cases. a1 j&b10m15m19m20m21m22m23m24m25m26m27m28m29m30m31m32m33m34m35m36m37m38m39m40m41m42m43m44m45m46m47m48m49m50m51m52m53m54m55m56m57m58m59m60m61m62m63m64m65m66m67m68m69m70m71m72m73m74m75m76m77m78m79m80m81m82m83m84m85m86m87m88m89m90m91m92m93m94m95m96m97m98m99m100m101m102m103m104m105m106m107m108m109m110m111m112m113m114m115m116m117m118m119m120m121m122m123m124m125m126m127m128m129m130m131m132m133m134m135m136m137m138m139m140m141m142m143m144m145m146m147m148m149m150m151m152m153m154m155m156m157m158m159m160m161m162m163m164m165m166m167m168m169m170m171m172m173m174m175m176m177m178m179m180m181m182m183m184m185m186m187m188m189m190m191m192m193m194m195m196m197m198m199m200m201m202m203m204m205m206m207m208m209m210m211m212m213m214m215m216m217m218m219m220m221m222m223m224m225m226m227m228m229m230m231m232m233m234m235m236m237m238m239m240m241m242m243m244m245m246m247m248m249m250m251m252m253m254m255m256m257m258m259m260m261m262m263m264m265m266m267m268m269m270m271m272m273m274m275m276m277m278m279m280m281m282m283m284m285m286m287m288m289m290m291m292m293m294m295m296m297m298m299m300m301m302m303m304m305m306m307m308m309m310m311m312m313m314m315m316m317m318m319m320m321m322m323m324m325m326m327m328m329m330m331m332m333m334m335m336m337m338m339m340m341m342m343m344m345m346m347m348m349m350m351m352m353m354m355m356m357m358m359m360m361m362m363m364m365m366m367m368m369m370m371m372m373m374m375m376m377m378m379m380m381m382m383m384m385m386m387m388m389m390m391m392m393m394m395m396m397m398m399m400m401m402m403m404m405m406m407m408m409m410m411m412m413m414m415m416m417m418m419m420m421m422m423m424m425m426m427m428m429m430m431m432m433m434m435m436m437m438m439m440m441m442m443m444m445m446m447m448m449m450m451m452m453m454m455m456m457m458m459m460m461m462m463m464m465m466m467m468m469m470m471m472m473m474m475m476m477m478m479m480m481m482m483m484m485m486m487m488m489m490m491m492m493m494m495m496m497m498m499m500m501m502m503m504m505m506m507m508m509m510m511m512m513m514m515m516m517m518m519m520m521m522m523m524m525m526m527m528m529m530m531m532m533m534m535m536m537m538m539m540m541m542m543m544m545m546m547m548m549m550m551m552m553m554m555m556m557m558m559m560m561m562m563m564m565m566m567m568m569m570m571m572m573m574m575m576m577m578m579m580m581m582m583m584m585m586m587m588m589m590m591m592m593m594m595m596m597m598m599m600m601m602m603m604m605m606m607m608m609m610m611m612m613m614m615m616m617m618m619m620m621m622m623m624m625m626m627m628m629m630m631m632m633m634m635m636m637m638m639m640m641m642m643m644m645m646m647m648m649m650m651m652m653m654m655m656m657m658m659m660m661m662m663m664m665m666m667m668m669m670m671m672m673m674m675m676m677m678m679m680m681m682m683m684m685m686m687m688m689m690m691m692m693m694m695m696m697m698m699m700m701m702m703m704m705m706m707m708m709m710m711m712m713m714m715m716m717m718m719m720m721m722m723m724m725m726m727m728m729m730m731m732m733m734m735m736m737m738m739m740m741m742m743m744m745m746m747m748m749m750m751m752m753m754m755m756m757m758m759m760m761m762m763m764m765m766m767m768m769m770m771m772m773m774m775m776m777m778m779m780m781m782m783m784m785m786m787m788m789m790m791m792m793m794m795m796m797m798m799m800m801m802m803m804m805m806m807m808m809m810m811m812m813m814m815m816m817m818m819m820m821m822m823m824m825m826m827m828m829m830m831m832m833m834m835m836m837m838m839m840m841m842m843m844m845m846m847m848m849m850m851m852m853m854m855m856m857m858m859m860m861m862m863m864m865m866m867m868m869m870m871m872m873m874m875m876m877m878m879m880m881m882m883m884m

EVENING BULLETIN.

[For the Louisville Journal.]

PROCEEDINGS OF THE MEETING OF THE CITIZENS AT THE COURT HOUSE LAST NIGHT.

Pursuant to the calls in the newspapers of the city a meeting of the citizens was held at the court-house last night, to take into consideration the riotous proceedings of Thursday last.

Andrew Monroe, Esq., was called to the chair, and Blanton Duncan, Esq., was appointed Secretary. A motion to adjourn until Thursday evening was voted down.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee on Resolutions: F. Wright, Dr. U. E. Ewing, E. S. Craig, Col. Thos. M. Hicks, Major James G. Bales, James Bridgeford, Thos. Shanks, Blanton Duncan, and Col. Robert K. White.

The following communication from the Mayor was read to the meeting:

MAYOR'S RESIDENCE, Louisville, May 19th, 1857.

Fellow-Citizens: Having seen by the daily papers that you held a meeting at the court-house to-night upon the matters of the violence and riot of Thursday last, I send you this note to express my regret that I am unable to be with you in person to testify my hearty co-operation with the purpose you have in view, the restoration of order, and of the supremacy of law in the minds of ourselves and in those of our neighbors. The wound I then received is nothing to the stain upon the good name of the city given on that night. Better had lives been lost in a lawful cause, and in a lawful way, than the law itself had been so trampled under foot, not by our citizens seeking vengeance real or supposed, done to them in Louisville, but by the county people seeking vengeance against county slaves for violence done by them in a county neighborhood; slaves too that had been in the hands of the injured friends of those they had slain; slaves who by those friends were surrendered to due course of law. The law had its due course on them, and by it the wretched negroes were acquitted. Those friends then changed their minds and forced the slaves from the law and its verdict to their vengeance and its bloody sentence. To do this the sympathies of our citizens were excited, and they enlisted in rebellion against the law and the few faithful officers their authority had appointed to guard and protect it. I am sure that had our people reflected upon the facts as they existed then, and the real nature of the trust confided to their city authorities, as they doubtless do now, they would not have embarked in the murderous proceedings of Thursday night, nor have threatened their officers with a terrible death at the mouth of the cannon, for seeking to defend their honor and the fair fame of the city from insult and injury.

The sober second thought will set this matter right in the popular mind. While the bad acts, even of bad men, are remembered, remember in your resolutions and determinations on this occasion to aim at the restoration of our offending people to their own good opinion, and to confidence in the law and its officers, and help them thereby to be hereafter guided by their own enlightened reason, and not by the passions, the hatreds, or unlawful desires of others for personal vengeance, however just in itself that vengeance may appear to be.

It is a melancholy fact, that neglect or abuse of the law, even before the eyes of the people, has crept into all the departments of our government. Usurpations on the one hand and failure to obey law on the other, by officers in legislative as well as executive places, have in many instances wearied the patience of the people; and when they have complained against these evils and felt the effects of others, they have often heard the law reviled and abused by the very men charged to make it right, and by others charged to preserve and defend it, until all sense of its obligation is fast fading from the growing popular mind, while the old is yielding to a like demoralization. In your deliberations to-night, allow me to admonish you to take such steps as shall restore fidelity and impartiality to officers of the law, high and low, that will induce them to set an example of respect for, and submission to, the law; and then rest assured that the people, always honest in their intentions when acting without other than truthful influences, will cheerfully follow their example. Let your resolutions look into all the departments of your government, require honest obedience there, and you will find as the law rights up in the minds of its officers and teachers, it will recover its erect position in the minds of the people.

With my best wishes for the success of all your well meant efforts, I am truly your friend and fellow citizen, W. S. PILCHER, Mayor.

The committee on resolutions reported the following which were adopted with only three dissenting voices:

Resolved, That true republicanism is based upon faithful obedience to the constitution and laws lawfully established and enacted, and, in the language of our constitution, "that absolute, arbitrary power over the lives, liberty, and property of freemen exists nowhere in a republic—not even in the largest majority."

Resolved, That resistance to or disregard of the laws or any attempt to remedy their enforcement by mobs or mob violence, is, under any and all circumstances, wholly unjustifiable and destructive of the best interests of the people, and by confiding men and educating boys in the exercise of deeds of lawlessness and blood.

Resolved, That all the good people of Louisville hold the mob of Thursday, the 14th of May, 1857, its abettors and acts, in horror and detestation, and that they will at any and all times, when called on, render such assistance to the constituted authorities as may be necessary to prevent the happening of such wicked and deplorable occurrences in future.

Resolved, That it is the imperative duty of the authorities, when reasonably warned or aware of the probable uprising of a mob, to use all lawful and proper means for its effectual dispersion and suppression, and that they are to be held to a strict and faithful performance of this duty, a neglect of which is a forfeiture of public confidence.

Resolved, That the Courts, City Council, and Executive officers, in ferreting out and bringing to punishment those guilty, in whatever measure, of offense, directly or indirectly, of any participation in or encouragement of the proceedings of any mob, will be aided and sustained by all good citizens.

Resolved, That we do not believe the citizens of Louisville are the responsible authors of this outrage, but that a number of persons from Bullitt and Jefferson counties, aided and countenanced by a very few of our citizens, have acted in defiance of the law; have sullied the honor of Kentucky and the fair name of our city.

Resolved, That the acrimonious discussion of the origin of previous mobs has been decidedly injurious to the interests of Louisville, and it is the sense of this meeting, that such discussions in future will only be calculated to do us injury; and that the editors who hereafter shall deviate from the express wish of this meeting upon that subject, shall be considered in the light of enemies to our interests.

Resolved, That we recommend the formation of volunteer companies, who will aid the authorities in successfully suppressing any outbreak of a similar character.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

CONCENTRATED FOOD.—We hear that the proper authority of the War Department has ordered 150,000 rations of dissectioned vegetables, put up by the house of Chollin & Co., Paris. This new description of food for the Army of the United States is to be used upon the plains. It is for making soup, and has been adopted for the English, French, and Sardinian armies. The cost at which it is to be delivered at our Army depots on the Atlantic coast, is about one and a half cents per ration. It is said that a cubic yard of the preparation is sufficient to make a plate of excellent, most palatable and nutritious soup, around, for 25,000 men! As the preparation is now no experiment, having for a considerable time been in use in the armies and navies of Europe, it is very certain that its introduction into the military service of the United States is to prove a great economy, if but in the way of the cost of transportation on the plains, as well as an improvement in the style of the American service ration.

THE LATE GEORGE STEERS.—We regret to hear that this distinguished and successful American Artizan has left his family utterly penniless. Few others of his age, even with ten-fold his advantages, have earned for his country so much substantial mechanical fame.—*Wash. Star, of Friday.*

[From the New York Ledger.]

LINES.

As distant lands beyond the sea,
When friends are thus, and dearer
So Heaven, when friends are thus, and dearer
Draws near from the sky.

And as those lands the desert grow,
When friends are thus, and dearer
So Heaven, when friends are thus, and dearer
Draws near from the sky.

Heaven is not far from those who see
With the pure spirit's sight,
But near, and in the very hearts
Of those who see aright.

C. D. STUART.

THE ISLAND PRINCESS.

A Romance of the Old and New World.

BY EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

Author of "The Lost Heiress," "The Deserted Wife," "The Missing Bride," "Retribution," etc.

CHAPTER I.

AN INTERRUPTED WEDDING.

It was the first of May, the marriage day of the Viscount Montessor of Montessor Castle, Dorsetshire, and Estelle, only daughter and heiress of Sir Parke Morelle, Hyde Hall, Devonshire.

A glorious morning! the cloudless, blue sky smiled down upon the green hills and dewy dales and deep woods of Devon; and the park around the Hall was all alive and musical, with the joyous songs of birds, and the merry laughter of young men and maidens gathering to celebrate their May day festival, and to do honor to the marriage of their landlord's daughter.

The elm-shaded, winding avenue that led from the highway to the house was arched at each terminus by a mammoth wreath of flowers, and many were the carriages that passed under them, on their way to assist at the wedding; and these contained only the bridesmaids and the nearest friends and relatives of the family, whose relationship or position gave them the right to attend the bride to church, for a still more numerous party had been invited to meet her at the altar. The villagers and tenants grouped about under the shade of the great old trees, or wandering over the greenward on either side the avenue, watched these equipages as they rolled on, commenting as usual on such occasions.

"Oh, dear me! the weddingers won't pass till nearly twelve; and here we are to wait two mortal hours!" said a young girl to the game-keeper.

"Hush! my darling, look, here comes his Lordship's carriage itself, just as sure as you're the prettiest lass in the country."

It was Lord Montessor's carriage. Early that morning a friend of his affianced bride had been put in his hands summoning him to a private conference with her at the Hall, before they should proceed to the church. Surprised and filled with vague uneasiness, his lordship lost no time in obeying the behest.

Within the most secluded of her suite of richly furnished apartments at the old Hall, half buried in the depths of a cushioned chair, reclined the bride expectant, in bridal array.

She was alone, her attendants having, by her own desire, withdrawn.

Estelle Morelle—or "la belle Estelle," "Beautiful Stella," "the Midnight Star"—as for her splendid dark beauty, she was poetically named—was at this time twenty-five years of age, and more lovely than a poet's or an artist's ideal. Her form was of medium height, and very slender, though well-rounded, with a graceful head, over which fell rich masses of jet-black silken ringlets, shading a face of pure, pale olive complexion with large mournful dark eyes, habitually veiled by the long, drooping lashes, and delicate, though full, curved lips, ever patiently closed as in silent resignation. The prevailing expression of her dark, brilliant countenance was a profound and melancholy.

The announcement of Miss Morelle's approaching marriage with the Viscount Montessor had created a profound sensation in the fashionable and aristocratic circles. A peerless beauty, the only child and heiress of the oldest, wealthiest, and haughtiest baronet in the West of England, her heart had been as much the object of aspiration to the youthful and ardent, as her hand and fortune had been the end of desire to the mercenary and ambitious.

At the early age of seven years, Estelle had been placed at one of the first-class female institutions of learning at Paris, then as now considered among the very best of the kind in the world, and there had been left to remain until her sixteenth year, when the sudden and calamitous breaking up of the institution, and her own severe illness, had occasioned her removal. That illness had been attended with marked changes in the constitution and temperament of the young girl.

Estelle, previously the most careless, light-hearted, and capricious of children, left her chamber of convalescence a subdued, thoughtful, melancholy woman! The laughing lips of girlhood closed in patient sadness; the sparkling eyes sheathed their light under long, shadowy lashes, now seldom lifted; the silver, elastic voice, sank into deep and thrilling tones; the free, glad motions were measured and controlled.

She never entered another school, but completed her education under the best masters, at home. To dissipate what was considered a transient melancholy, her parents traveled with her over Europe, pausing at each capital and chief town, to show her all that was interesting and instructive. But though their daughter repaid their attentions with the sweetest gratitude, and obeyed them with the gentlest docility, she showed no interest in the passing scenes. And though everywhere her extreme beauty and sweetness of disposition, not less than her fortune and position, drew many friends and admirers, Estelle remained alone, with her isolated thoughts and feelings. Every most distinguished physician in Europe had been consulted upon her case, and the result of their wisdom was a decision that this melancholy was not the effect of ill health, still less of secret sorrow, but that it was a constitutional phase that would probably pass away with maturing years.

They returned to England, presented their daughter at court, and introduced her into all the gaieties of fashionable life. But with no happy effect upon the spirits of Estelle, who remained profoundly unmoved amid the *clat* that greeted her *debut*. Her picturesque beauty was the theme of all tongues; her mournful glance was fascinating; her deep tones thrilling—her touch magnetic; all felt her power, yet she who could move all others remained unimpressed. She who sought no conquests, for that very reason perhaps, made many. A peer and two commoners, in succession, laid their fortunes at her feet, and were in turn kindly and firmly rejected.

So passed her first season in London, at the close of which her parents took her down to their seat in Devonshire. Here, in her thoughtful, quiet, unostentatious manner, she engaged in works of benevolence among the villagers and the tenantry. And her father, hoping much from this employment, gave her full liberty of action, and smiled to see that she seemed less pensive than before.

At the beginning of the parliamentary term, the family went up to London.

And it was here in her second season in town that Estelle formed the acquaintance of Lord Montessor, a young nobleman but lately acceded to his titles and estates, but already known as a man of the most high-toned moral and intellectual excellence, as a righteous, as well as a rising statesman, and as one, who in the event of a change of ministry would be likely to fill a high official position in His Majesty's cabinet. Aside from the glare of rank and wealth and power, Charles Montessor was a glorious specimen of the Creator's workmanship. Above the average standard of height among his countrymen, broad-shouldered and deep-chested, with a noble head, and a face full of wisdom and goodness, his appearance truly indicated the warm benevolence, clear intelligence, and pure spirit of the man. His presence soon inspired Estelle with a faith she had not been able to feel in any other that approached her. He drew nearer to her than any other had been permitted to come; he crossed the magic circle of her isolation, and conversed with her as no other had been allowed to do. The world looked and said that the beautiful Stella had at last met her master and was conquered.

At this stage of affairs, the parliamentary term being over, Sir Parke Morelle and his family left London for Hyde Hall.

Lord Montessor asked and received permission to follow them, and in less than a month availed

himself of the privilege to do so. Thus it was in the home of her ancestors, after having obtained the cordial sanction of her parents, and believing himself sure of the affection of their daughter, Lord Montessor offered his heart and hand to the lovely Estelle, and was to his profound astonishment instantly and firmly rejected! In thus rejecting his suit she wept long and bitterly, praying his forgiveness; that the happiness she had experienced and exhibited in his society should have betrayed him into making this declaration, and beseeching him never to renew his suit, but to leave and forget her. There was something in the tone of her refusal which confirmed and deepened his previous conviction that, even in rejecting him, she loved him! But with his high-toned sentiments he would not in the least degree presume upon that knowledge. Taking her hand with deferential tenderness, he said:

"Stella! a man never but once, in his whole existence, loves a woman as I love you! I will not inquire the cause of the rejection, which you have certainly a right to make without assigning any reason for the act. And, after having received this repulse, I may not in honor distress you by a renewal of my suit. But this, in parting, I must say to you—that, though I go hence, I shall not go out of the reach of your friends; I shall never address another woman; so if ever in the course of future weeks or months or years, however long, you may think proper to review the decision of this evening, Stella, I implore you to let me know! Write but one word, 'Come,' and I will return to lay an unchanged heart at your feet!"

Estelle was weeping too bitterly to reply.

"Stella! will you promise me to do this?" "Lord Montessor, best and dearest friend! do not seek to bind yourself to one who can give you nothing in return! Try to think of the melancholy girl you have pitied and loved—only as a shadow that fell for a moment across the sunshine of your path, and then passed away forever!—and so forget her!"

"Stella! I have pledged my honor never to renew this suit, unless you reverse in my favor the sentence you have pronounced upon it; but, inspired by the deep and deathless love I bear you, and 'hoping against hope,' I feel impelled to implore before leaving you, that, in the event of a favorable change of sentiment or purpose towards me, you will not hesitate to give me leave to return. Stella, will you promise me so much as that?"

"Noblest friend that I have in the world! how gladly would I promise, but I most not, Montessor. Were I to do so, you would feel bound to wait the changes of my mood, and so, for a most undeserving love, might miss, in some noble woman's affections, the happiness in store for you!"

"Stella! will you raise your sweet, mournful eyes to mine, one moment, that you may read my soul while I speak?"

Estelle lifted her dark orbs to meet the clear, pure, blue eyes bent with so much love and candor upon hers, and read the deep unchanging truth of the constancy of his soul as he said—

"Stella, in the presence of the heart-searching God who sees and hears me, I assure you that I shall never love another woman as I love you, and therefore, of course, can never wed another; so that whether you give me this slightest of hope for not, I am equally and forever bound! And will you promise, Stella? Remember, it is only to let me know in case of a change in your sentiments."

For an instant the light of an unutterable love and joy broke on her beautiful, dark face, and her smiling lips parted to speak, when, as if by a sudden memory and warning had gripped her very heart, she uttered a low, sharp cry, turned paler than before, and then said—

"No! no! my Lord! Stella cannot even give you that! She is poorer than the poorest in gifts to you! She can only pray that you may forget her and be happy."

He looked profoundly disappointed and troubled. But soon, mastering his despondency, he said hopefully—

"Well, dearest Stella, although you reject me without apparent reason, and refuse to give me the slightest promise or the most distant hope, yet I repeat—should you, in the long future, change your purpose, and write to me one word—'Come,' I will hasten to lay at your feet an unchanged heart! Good bye! God be with you!" and raising her hand, he bowed over it, pressed it to his lips, turned, and left the room.

Some moments after, Lady Morelle, who came to see and congratulate her daughter upon what she imagined to be the only possible result of the interview, found Estelle lying in a swoon upon the floor! It was followed by a long and terrible illness, terminating in a tediously protracted convalescence. The town season was at hand before Estelle was able to reenter society.

They went up to London, and once more the "star of beauty" arose upon its world. And though the cloud upon her life settled darker and heavier day by day, she was more followed, flattered, and courted than before.

Thus three years had passed away, when one morning, while the family then occupying their town house in Berkeley Square, were seated at a late breakfast, and Sir Parke was engaged in reading aloud from the *London Times* an account of the *sacking of the French ship Le Duc d'Angou*, wrecked off the coast of Algiers, Estelle uttered a low cry and sank fainting from her seat.

This attack was not, as the other had been, followed by illness; on the contrary, from that day, the cloud seemed lifted from her head, and even those who had most admired her face in its shadow were enchanted to see how brilliant was her beauty in its sunshine! Her health and spirits daily improved, yet in the midst of all this glowing tide of new life, Estelle astonished her friends by suddenly, in the height of the London season, retiring to her father's country seat, where she remained in strict seclusion from the world for eighteen months.

At the end of this period, Lord Montessor, who had never left England, or lost trace of his beloved Stella, and who was now staying at his castle in Dorsetshire, was one day seated at breakfast when the morning mail was brought him. Among a score of letters the first that attracted his attention was a dainty white envelope superscribed in a delicate handwriting. He took it up first and opened it—it contained but one word—"Come!"

The light of an ineffable joy broke over his face!

Oh! he had waited, patiently, hopefully, years, for that word, and at last he received it! Thanks to heaven, he had not instantly pushed all the other letters unopened aside he sprung up, rang for his valet, and ordered his valise packed and horses put to the carriage.

In twenty more minutes he had reached the railway station just as the cars were about to start, and in three hours he was at Hyde Hall and standing in the presence of Estelle!—she looking so beautiful and happy!

With the old chivalric enthusiasm of devotion, he dropped at once upon his knee, and raised her hand to his, saying—

"For four years I have hoped and waited for one word from you, and at last, beloved, you have written—'Come,' and I am at your feet, as I said, with an unchanged heart!"

"But I," she said, deeply blushing, while she held both hands to raise him, "I, my Lord, have not an unchanged heart! for longer than four years I have loved you more than woman's tongue may tell—and never more than at the hour in which we bade farewell, as I thought forever!"

"I know it, beloved! knew it then! knew it always! I never doubted it! Could I be deceived in the dear heart of the woman I loved! No! and that was the secret of my patience!" he replied, taking his seat on the sofa by her side.

"And yet you never inquired and do not even now inquire, why, without explanation and without hope, I sent you from my presence, and why now, without apparent reason, I summon you back!" she said, as a shade of the old sadness fell upon her beautiful face.

"Your motives, dearest, were and are your own. Not until your spirit moves you to do so, shall you give them to me! I have full confidence in you, beautiful Stella!"

"Confidence! oh, my God!" she exclaimed in a low, deep, thrilling voice, "what is the matter, dearest?" She looked up suddenly, a smile of worshipping love, breaking like sunlight over her dark face, and said:

"Nothing, nothing, my Lord! but that all your thoughts and feelings are so elevated beyond your poor Estelle's! And yet she would almost choose it! for could she be an angel, she would wish you to be something far higher—a god!"

"Sweet enthusiast! moderate your aspirations, or the world and its people will disappoint you! Be not an idolator; worship only God, my Stella!"

Such was their meeting!

Yet, occasionally, throughout the interview, a sudden shadow like the recurrence of a painful thought, would fall upon her bright face, and then pass as it came.

They were engaged, and within a few days the marriage was announced to take place on the first of May.

It was observed by the nearest friends of the bride, that from the day of her betrothal, her spirits had been marked by the strangest fluctuations. Sometimes with her beautiful dark face illumined with a deep, still, almost religious joy, she moved about, as it were, on "winged feet," or sat brooding in a happy trance. At other times she fell into a deep gloom and anxiety, as inexplicable as it was alarming to her friends, who greatly feared her relapse into the deep melancholy that had so long overshadowed her, and that they had grown to dread as a serious constitutional malady. But they hoped everything from her approaching marriage with the man she loved. Lord Montessor observed with deepest interest the uncertain moods of his betrothed; but with the high-toned sentiments that distinguished him, refrained from inquiring, and awaited her voluntary revelations.

At last the first of May, the marriage day, upon which I have presented the parties to the reader, arrived, and all the *haut ton*, as I said, were gathered at the Hall or at the Church to do honor to the solemnities.

And the expectant bride, in her bridal robe and veil, waited within her boudoir the arrival of the bridegroom, whom she had summoned to a private interview before they should proceed to the church. She had not long to wait. He who quickly responded to her slightest inclination, immediately obeyed her call.

Yet when she heard his firm elastic step approaching, "Now God have mercy on me!" she prayed, and covered her face with her hands.

He entered, unannounced, and saying,

"My beautiful Stella! I am here, you perceive, by your commands!"

She dropped her hands, and revealing a face pale with misery, spoke in a thrilling, deep, impassioned tone—

"You are here by my supplication, my Lord! I have no right to command!"

"We will waive that! What is your will, my dearest Stella?"

"My prayer, my Lord, is, first, for your forgiveness."

"Forgiveness! my Stella!"

"Ay, my dear Lord! you see before you a penitent and a supplicant, who may soon be something far more wretched!"

"My Stella! what mean you?"

"Come to the window, Lord Montessor!" she said, rising and preceding him. "Look out," she continued, putting aside the rose-colored hangings, and revealing a view of the park below, alive with its restless multitude. "What are all these people waiting for, my Lord?"

"What are they waiting for, my Stella? for that for which I also wait, with how much more impatience!" he answered, while a deep flush of love and joy, for an instant, supplanted the anxiety on his face.

"They wait to see a bride pass, where a bride may never go!" she said, in a solemn voice.

"Stella! great Heaven! what say you!" he exclaimed, gazing on her with profound astonishment.

"That the bride they expect is unworthy to stand before God's holy altar beside Lord Montessor!"

"Unworthy, Stella! you!"

"Most unworthy, my Lord!" she said, dropping her arms, and dropping her head in an attitude of the deepest misery. "I should have made this confession long ago, Lord Montessor; but I have deceived you—I have deceived you!"

"In what respect, Stella? My God! It cannot be! No, it cannot be! that while betrothed to me, you do not love me!"

"Not love you! Oh! my dear Lord!" she murmured in a voice of thrilling tenderness that carried conviction of her truth to his deepest heart.

"What mean you then, dearest one? if indeed you return my deep love?"

"Oh! I do, I do, Montessor; whatever happens, wherever you go, take that assurance with you! I love you, my Lord! shall ever love you, even though even after what I shall have told you, you repulse and hate me, and go to our friends and say—'That woman whom I was about to wed, is but a whitened sepulchre, whom I have proved, and whom I now reject—so leave me to the scorn of men, still I say—ever shall say—I love you, Lord Montessor! I love you, and the consciousness of being unworthy of your love is the bitterest element in my punishment,' she said, in a voice of such profound misery, that Lord Montessor could scarcely continue to believe her agitation unfeigned or exaggerated.

He dropped upon a seat, and sitting still and white as a carved image of stone, gazed upon her, waiting her further communications.

The above is all of this beautiful and highly interesting story that will be published in our columns. We give this as a sample. The continuation of it can be found only in the New York Ledger, the great family weekly paper, for which the most popular writers in the country contribute, and which can be found at all the stores throughout the city and country, where papers are sold. Remember to ask for the New York Ledger of May 30, and in it you will get the continuation of the story from where it leaves off here. If you cannot get a copy at any news office, the publisher of the Ledger will mail you a copy on the receipt of five cents. Fanny Fern writes only for the New York Ledger; Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., writes only for it; Emerson Bennett writes only for it; and nearly all the eminent writers in the country, such as Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth and Alice Carey, contribute regularly to its columns. Mrs. Southworth will write for no other paper hereafter. Geo. D. Prentice, Esq., of the Louisville Journal, prepares the Wit and Humor Department in the Ledger. It is mailed to subscribers at \$2 a year, or two copies for \$3. Address Robert Bonner, publisher, 44 Ann St., New York. It is the handsomest and best family paper in the country, elegantly illustrated, and characterized by a high moral tone.

A correspondent of the London Times, over the signature of Henry Barber, thus tells how he was offered the degree of Doctor of Laws:

"A few days ago I received a communication from 'Clinton College, Arkansas,' politely intimating that the Senate Academicus of that college had conferred upon me the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. My correspondent further proceeded to inform me 'that all those on whom the honorary degree of LL. D. is conferred shall pay only one-third of the usual matriculation fees, viz: 84, 10s.,' and that he would feel obliged by my paying the same to Mr. Charles Simpson, whose address for a week would be at Mr. Maynard's, Earl's Court, Leicester square. I immediately communicated with some of the chief legal representatives of the United States, and from their replies this morning that no such college as Clinton College is known to them; and that it is 'only a link in the long chain of imposition' practiced upon aspirants to literary honors."

[Correspondence of the Daily Bee.]

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 15.
Henry Failures—*Attempted Suicide*.—There has been a series of very heavy failures within the last few days. They were those of Wm. Huxley, Sigourney & Co., dry goods dealers on Broadway, N. Y.; Sigourney & Clayton, Baltimore, and Sigourney & Henry of this city—liabilities \$280,000. It is rumored that they will go into bankruptcy, not being able to meet their liabilities. Mr. Sigourney has left his business in the hands of others—hence the failure.

It is said that Mr. S. made an attempt to commit suicide on learning of the proceedings of his partners, but was rescued from the water (where he had thrown himself in the North River, New York), by one of the harbor police, and taken insensible to the residence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Fillmore, on Fifth Avenue.

MAIRIED.

On the 14th inst., by Rev. J. H. Briggs, Rev. Alex. McCown, of the Louisville Annual Conference, to Miss Mary S. Webster, of Taylor county, Ky.

OPERA-GLASSES for hire at \$10 per day. W. W. TALBOT'S, 98 Fourth st.

DAILY REVIEW OF THE MARKET.

LOUISVILLE, May 30.
The money market continues very tight. Rates of exchange are as previously. It rained all day, which put a check to business.

In provisions, sales of 1-5 hbls mess pork at \$24, 50 casks shoulders at \$24 packed, 40 casks at 13c for shoulders, 12c for ribbed sides, and 13c for clear sides, packages extra 10 casks of ribbed sides at 12c, packages extra, and 1,700 plain dressed hams at 11c loose. Small sales of prime country leg lard at 14c.

Flour was held at \$7.25 for superfine, with only light sales; some sales of extra family at \$8; stock very tight. The mills have advanced the price of all descriptions of wheat to \$1.50. No large sales of corn beard off; it was selling from store at \$1 and oats at 75c.

In the grocery market only very light sales. Some 10 hbls brown sugar sold at 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2, and 10 hbls Louisiana refined at 14c—advance. Small sales of molasses at 68c for 70c for hbls and 1/2 hbls, and of coffee at 11 1/2 for Rio, 12c for Laguira, and 15c for Java. A sale of 5 casks rice at 5 1/2, and some were asking 6c.

Sales of 75 hbls tobacco—1 hbl scraps at \$6, 14 at \$7.10, 12 at \$6.12, 10 at \$5.65, 6 at \$5.10, 10 at \$10.10, 10 at \$11.10, 10 at \$12.10, 10 at \$13.10, 10 at \$14.10, 10 at \$15.10, 10 at \$16.10, 10 at \$17.10, 10 at \$18.10, 10 at \$19.10, 10 at \$20.10, 10 at \$21.10, 10 at \$22.10, 10 at \$23.10, 10 at \$24.10, 10 at \$25.10, 10 at \$26.10, 10 at \$27.10, 10 at \$28.10, 10 at \$29.10, 10 at \$30.10, 10 at \$31.10, 10 at \$32.10, 10 at \$33.10, 10 at \$34.10, 10 at \$35.10, 10 at \$36.10, 10 at \$37.10, 10 at \$38.10, 10 at \$39.10, 10 at \$40.10, 10 at \$41.10, 10 at \$42.10, 10 at \$43.10, 10 at \$44.10, 10 at \$45.10, 10 at \$46.10, 10 at \$47.10, 10 at \$48.10, 10 at \$49.10, 10 at \$50.10, 10 at \$51.10,